



PAN-ARUBAN



VOL. 1

ARUBA, D. W. I.

JULY 20, 1929

NO. 5

RUSSIAN-CHINESE DIFFICULTY

July 11th: Tokio received advice that the Chinese Nationalists have seized practically all branches of the Chinese Eastern Railway in Manchuria, arresting a great number of communists and sending home a number of Soviet Officials.

July 14th: The Russian Government has issued a three-day ultimatum to the Manchurian and Chinese Nationalist Governments, demanding an immediate conference for regulating the conflict over the Chinese Eastern Railway, and stating that if acquiescence was not forthcoming within the time limit, the Soviet union would be compelled to resort to other measures of defense of their legal rights.

July 15th: A war-like atmosphere is felt in Moscow, encouraged by the arrival of the first train loads of Soviet officials expelled from Manchuria, following the seizure of the Chinese Eastern Railway. The populace is demanding action by the government, which is waiting for an answer to the three-day ultimatum.

July 16th: The ultimatum reached Chinese authorities today. Troops are reported concentrating at the Border.

July 17th: Reports from Nanking today indicate that the Chinese Nationalist Government will not reply to Russia's ultimatum. The central authorities are understood to have agreed upon a course of action but are awaiting the arrival of Dr. Co Wang, Foreign Minister, before proceeding.

COL. LINDBERGH OFFICIATES.

The intrepid Colonel gave the signal from Los Angeles starting the forty-eight hour train and air service between New York and the West coast.

PATHFINDER REACHES GOAL

After being forced down in Spain for refueling, the Pathfinder continued its flight to Rome, landing there safely on July 11th.

TERRIFIC HEAT CONTINUES

The heat wave which has taken a toll of lives in almost every large eastern city in the United States, is still unbroken after six days. Washington, D.C. reported the highest temperature.

OPPOSITION TO HIGH TARIFF

Thirty-eight states have protested against the proposed high tariff bill now before the Committee of Finance.

KING GEORGE ILL - OPERATION NECESSARY

London: Some anxiety is being expressed over the operation to be performed tomorrow (July 16th), necessitated by a renewed congestion in His Majesty's lungs. Great satisfaction is shown, however, over the fact that his general health is good.

July 17th: The condition of King George continued satisfactory tonight, his Majesty having progressed as well as his physicians anticipated.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Philadelphia: Fast thinking today saved the life of Com. Herickson, Chief Inspector of the Aircraft Factory at the Navy Yard here, and Chief Pilot Williams, when the motor fell out of their plane at a height of 1,000 ft. Herickson ordered Williams to make a parachute jump to balance the plane, and he then brought the plane to a safe landing.

(Continued Page 3, Col. 2)

THE PAN-ARUBAN

The PAN-ARUBAN is by and for the Employees of the Pan American Petroleum Corporation, and affiliated Companies. It proposes to present the issues, not debate them; to publish news, not create it; and to make Aruba more enjoyable.

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EDITORIAL COMMENT"IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ARUBA!"

The phrase is not new. How often you have heard it. It's the salve by which we try to ease the reproach of our self-respect. With each application of the balm we can rest more easily with our neglected personal pride.

Be it our work, personal appearance, room or lazziness we are alibiing for, we chain ourselves by saying, "It's good enough for Aruba; I'll snap out of it when I get back home."

The annoying factor, however, is that life does not stand still. It dates neither from today nor tomorrow, nor from the end of your contract. It surges and bubbles up around you. You are living your life today, realizing its happinesses and sorrows just as you will realize happiness and sorrow at that future time when you have promised yourself to snap out of it. Today should not cast a shadow on the tomorrows to come.

The school of philosophy which propounded the doctrine of "Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow you may die," is old, yet there remains moety morsels for thought in its application to our life. May we say that the literal manifestation of this old philosophy is too readily attainable under Aruban circumstances but that the man who is honest with himself will find the true conception in both mental and physical food and drink. Granting that this may be true, shall we say then that the interpretation alone is good enough for Aruba? Following the doctrine literal it is conceivable that one can eat, drink and be so merry today that tomorrow plunges into the depths of despair.

Life unfolds manifold paths which we follow in search of happiness. Regardless of what constitutes happiness to us the extreme paths on either side detract from our ultimate goal. Just as the individual who indulges himself unwisely today grovels in sorrow tomorrow, so we can draw into our shell so far that we are incapable later of tasting the sweets of the happiness which we have been seeking.

There's a middle path, in my mind, -- a course of action which brings happiness today and prepares for greater happiness tomorrow. Grasp your happiness today, surely, but do not encroach on the possibilities of the future.

Give your best today that you may be better able to do the things that bring happiness later. Nature has dealt with a generous hand. She has given Aruba a climate not to be excelled any where; she has hidden picturesque coconut groves in the folds of Aruba's coral surface. Nature has not stinted nor should we, when there is open to us a happy medium -- a realization of happiness through our work, through helping the other fellow and through using our spare time for our own enrichment.

Our best alone is good enough for Aruba -- we owe it to ourselves in happiness to give our best always.

.....
 Another thing that seems to improve the longer you keep it is your temper.

WHO PLAYS BRIDGE?

The PAN-ARUBAN presents herewith a suggestion made recently by one of the island's most ardent bridge enthusiasts. He asks, "Why not have a Bridge Club?" The idea is perfectly plausible, and should work out to be an enjoyable source of entertainment for the numerous players on the island. A small membership fee would take care of the expense of cards, etc. A fifty cent playing fee each meeting would cover the prizes and refreshments. The Mess Hall or the club room in the new Bachelor Quarters would make a good meeting place. Trophies for high and second high score each meeting could be given with a trophy for the season winner at the end of three or six months.

Here's a chance to put in some enjoyable nights at Bridge. If you are interested, talk about it with George Cleveland, Bungalow 46.

.....
 LOST: One sweetheart, between Baltimore and Aruba; when last seen had brown hair, two blue eyes, fair complexion. Answered to the name of Ethel or Desr. Reward and no questions asked if returned to SMITTY, Bungalow 20

TRY THESE ON YOUR MEMORY.

Five seconds to answer this list. If you can do it, apply for the position of head schoolmaster in the proposed Pan Am. School. If you can't Page 6 will refresh your memory.

1. What countries are on the verge of war?
2. Where is the capitol of Holland?
3. What was the first capitol city of the United States?
4. What state recently passed a law prohibiting the teaching of evolution in tax supported schools?
5. What American city is considered the gate-way to the South?

PHILIPPINE INDEPENDENCE

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 Washington: The movement to give the Philippine Islands their independence was renewed after a stirring appeal by Manuel Roxa, special envoy from the Philippine House of Representatives before the Senate Finance Committee. Sen. King, of Utah long an advocate of this move, announced that he would propose the adoption of the bill to give the Islands their independence at the December session.

BREMEN SHOVS OFF

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 GERMANY: The Bremen, this country's proud hope in transatlantic shipping competition, has started on her maiden voyage from Bremerhafen to New York, amid the prayers and cheers of a Nation seeking to regain her place in the Sun.

MAZUMA - AN' OW.

.....
 New York: The transfer of a membership on the Curb Exchange for \$190,000. established a new high price which was \$22,000 over the previous high of \$168,000.

.....
 LOST: Will the gentleman who took an ancient felt hat from Andy Gump's Bath House on Sunday last, reconsider his decision, and communicate with the PAN-ARUBAN Office. Owner values hat as heirloom; wishes same to prove cave men wore

"AS WE GET IT"

Captain Rodger is on his way to England for a well-deserved six months vacation from his duties here in Aruba.

Lago and Captain Rodger are almost synonymous in Aruba, for one cannot mention one without thinking of the other. It was Capt. Rodger and Mr. J. Oswald Boyd who first saw the advantages of this location, and it was they who were instrumental in having the Lago Oil & Transport Company established at this point.

It was in August 1924 that these men landed at Oranjestad in a schooner from Curacao after several weary weeks in and out of the surrounding islands looking for a desirable location.

With but little imagination it is easy to see what has been accomplished since that time. Captain Rodger has been here constantly, except for one brief trip to England. Our wish is that his present leave may give him the rest and diversion necessary to any man who has applied himself strenuously for such a long period.

Capt. Andrew Mercer is acting in the stead of Capt. Rodger in Lago Oil & Transport matters, and Mr. Farquharson is attending to the duties of the Vice-Consul.

Sunday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Penney, and Mr. and Mrs. Campbell drove to West Point, the lighthouse on the other side of the island. Coming back they stopped at Palm Beach, and enjoyed a picnic supper there on the sand.

Miss Rowena Miller is entertaining as her house guest, Miss Marie Larsen daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Larsen, of Brooklyn, N.Y. Miss Larsen will be an Aruban visitor until her parents return on the S. S. "R.W. STEWART" from Montevideo.

The PAN-ARUBAN is the only paper in the world which has never printed a divorce scandal.

This week we have still another engagement to announce. Keeps the old typewriter-burning up reporting all of Dan Cupid's doings. We are happy to break the glad tidings of the engagement of Miss Peggy Edwards to Mr. A. J. Martel of Maracaibo. Mr. Martel will be pleasantly remembered as the Lago clerk who left here early in April.

The engagement is a very modern one. While we suspect quite a bit of the actual wooing was done upon the Isle of Aruba, still the actual culmination of these happy arrangements were consummated via cable... Gladly an example of absence makes the heart grow fonder. A date early in September has been hinted at as the possible wedding day.

Mr. Martel will spend this week end in Aruba, when his many friends can join the PAN-ARUBAN in wishing the young couple every good wish and much happiness.

Captain and Mrs. Innes, Capt. Thompson and Capt. Lorraine celebrated their last night in Aruba with a Whoopee Party Friday night, July 12th. They are returning to England after a stay in Aruba.

We are glad to welcome to Aruba Miss Hylda Barry and Miss Ivy Allingham, who arrived from England on the S. S. "MARACAIBO" Wednesday. Miss Barry and Miss Allingham came from the London Office. They will live with the Misses Gravelstein and Edwards.

The Tuesday Sewing Club met at the home of Mrs. Fred Penney this week.

The TAPPALAYA KEG Fraternity held a meeting Saturday night in their "Frat House", Bungalow 20. It was a night of ultra proportions. Three new Tappas were initiated.

Mr. T. C. Gill, Asst. Comptroller of the New York Office, arrived on the S. S. "R. W. STEWART". Gill said he couldn't stay very long in Aruba, as he has been about every place but New York for the last few months. Better changes your mind, Gill, as we think Aruba is much more enjoyable in summer than "Little Old New York."

Captain and Mrs. Greenhalgh and Captain Rooney returned Wednesday from their vacation spent in the United Kingdom. The Old-Timers are glad to see these people among us once more.

The Officers of the Lago Fleet were entertained with a dance given by Miss Edwards and Miss Gravestein in their bungalow Tuesday night. Mr. and Mrs. Kane chaperoned. Everyone present had a great time.

Up until a few days ago, Freddy Bluejacket was a staunch believer in the Golden Rule -- Do unto others as you'd have them do to you. But now all this has changed. The other evening, Freddy went fishing, and while trowing, hooked a twelve pound Barracuda. When landed, the big man-eating member of the finny tribe measured 40 inches. Freddy reports that the fish was excellent eating, and his rule for Barracudas is eat them before they eat you.

"Person" Jack Emery has been in the hospital the last several days, but will be back to take charge of Church Services Sunday.

Clarence Harris, the speedy office boy of the Construction and Maintenance Department, has been confined to the hospital for several days. With so much pep, Clarence should soon be back on his job again.

HIGH: "Your Father Scotch?"

HAT: "I'll say. He was even born here to save the cost of the trip over."

COMMISSARY NOTES:

Received this week:	
Thin Brush Mats	Wax Paper
Vaseline Amber	Water Pails
Ovaltine	Tumblers
Zip Hair Remover	Corkscrews
Squibbs Tooth Paste	Safety Pins
Dental Floss	Hair Pins
Academy Scrub Brushes	Memens Powder
Gloria Brooms	Popsodent Tooth
Flash Lights	Paste
Belts	Witch Hazel
Ladies' Hose	Aqua Velva
Gent's Ties	Twinplex Stroppers
Straw Helmets	Sendac Furniture
Grape Jelly	Polish

THE ROAMING REPORTER REPORTS

The Roaming Reporter made a tour of the shops and offices about the Camp in quest of news the other morning, and the following items are the result:

"Dutch" Eagle of the Timekeeping Department takes a lot of time in checking the laundry, especially the ironers. He says that there is a lot of color to the place.

"Herbie" Kohl's family is now located in Bungalow No. 31.

"Bull" Anderson left a big hole in the Blacksmith Shop when he departed for the States.

"Where's last week's edition?" was what greeted the Reporter from the Bunkhouse brigade. In checking up this condition, the Reamer wishes to report that some copies were delivered to the Bunkhouse, so he advises a checkup on the first men's home Saturday afternoon.

Not an absence in or around the shops last week; this explains the absence of news from this source.

There is competition this week between the Calculators in the Material Accounting Department and an Ingersoll-Rand Compressor just outside the door. Try to make yourself heard around that office.

The Reporter found "Tom" Whaley at his desk in the Storehouse, and that is a fact worthy of mention. Aside from wearing his usual smile, Tom failed to contribute any news for this column.

(Continued next page)

"AS WE GET IT" (Continued)

Bill Bonnett is doing nicely, after Sunday night.

Cleveland, at the Warehouse, reports the receipt of a book of Shorthand, but so far as he is concerned, it might as well be a Greek history. He added it would be an inducement to study the contents if he could find a tutor of the fairer sex.

"Perk" of the Engineering Department is stretching a screen across the inlet of the Lagoon to keep out unwelcome visitors from the sea. Perk can report some weird fish stories while on this work, as well as rather a painful coat of sunburn.

George Flemming, checker at the Warehouse, is taking unto himself a bride on August 7th. Miss Catherine Halley of Oranjestad is the "better half" of this combination.

Benny Henriquez, cashier, left Monday for an extended vacation, after putting in three years of continual service. Benny has found the "Girl of his Dreams" and sometime around the end of the month a wedding is to take place.

"Jake" Welsko claims great things for Glovers' Mange Cure. He said there is to be a "parting" next week. We will let you know.

Easton is "all hot and bothered" about his coming trip to England. We are wondering if he will sport a pair of socks, or wear his Aruban-flesh socks on the sidewalks of "Dear Old London."

Contributions for a pair of rubber heels for Henry Klein will be gratefully received by the cashier.

"Aisy" Henriquez is wearing a necktie every day. Can a girl be the cause of this little extra-added attraction? We know of no other reason why a man would submit to this extra bother.

NEW MOTOR TRY-OUT

St. Louis: The test flight of a new air-cooled motor in a Curtis-Robin cabin monoplane has passed the 74th consecutive hour at 9:17 A.M. today, July 17th. Dale Jackson and Forrest O'Brien, piloting the plane, are circling lazily at 1,500 feet over Lambert Flying Field.

ANSWERS TO THE MEMORY TEST:

1. If you can't answer this, you haven't read our paper, darn you!
2. The Hague at Amsterdam
3. Philadelphia
4. Arkansas
5. Atlanta, Georgia

THE GOOD SHIP "EMILIA" CAPSIZES.

Last Sunday morning while Capt. Mailer and First Mate Ross were proudly displaying their seamanship to their passengers, Mrs. Mailer and Miss Virginia Powell, a sudden gust of wind caused their pride to take a sudden fall. In fact to take a dip in San Nicholas Bay, which was not part of the morning schedule at all. A strong cross current wind coming upon them unexpectedly capsized their sailing boat, and in less time than it takes to tell, both crew and passengers were thrown into the water. There was not even time for the captain to utter those immortal words, "Women and children first," which all good captains utter upon such occasions.

However, Captain Mailer pluckily stayed by his ship, encouraging the four passengers to cling to the sides of the boat until Mate Ross, who was establishing a new swimming record, had hurried ashore for help.

Help appeared as if by magic in the form of Ralph Watson, who arrived heavily armed with paddles, and reached the scene of the disaster oh, ever so quickly. After he had effected a rescue of every one, Mr. Watson modestly admitted he did not know how to row. When he does learn, very likely he'll make a speed boat look sorry.

Fortunately none of the party are any the worse for their experiences, although the drenching was fatal to the ladies' wearing apparel.

"Scotty" McPherson takes this means of thanking every one who cooperated with him so nicely to make the 4th of July celebration the success that it was. Scotty further states that with such a spirit as every one manifested, that our Labor Day festivities should be even bigger and better than this recent holiday.

SPORTS

TENNIS - TENNIS - TENNIS

Now that the construction of the two tennis courts is nearing completion, it behooves you to locate your racquet, if you have one; if not, this is an excellent time for ordering it, with other necessary paraphernalia.

The Company is interested in knowing how many of the Camp residents will desire to use the new courts. If there are enough of us who really want to play tennis, then flood-lights will be installed to permit competition during the evenings! Consequently, everyone who contemplates enjoying this game should leave his or her name at, or send it to, the PAN-ARUBAN Office, or to Perkins at the Engineering Office. If you want to play tennis, be you beginner or shark, it is to your interest to turn in your name and anybody's else whom you know you would like to play.

Then when you send in your name, state whether or not you desire to purchase a racquet. The Warehouse will supply balls at cost, but will not carry a stock of racquets. However, these may be secured through Company channels in one order, which will permit a lower price than we could receive in retail purchasing. Move fast, you tennis hounds.

If sufficient interest is shown, series of tournaments will be in order that will make some evenings of real sport; handicap tournaments where the most novice can flash back at the star, and elimination tournaments that become, really, a matter of the survival of the fittest.

BASE CLOUTS - TWENTY-FIRST

The Bambino drove his 21st of the season out of the lot in the third inning of today's game (July 13th) with the Detroit Tigers.

KELLOGG VS. KELLOGG

A group of Kellogg men who like their baseball "straight", congregated on Saturday eve last and pooled their finances. The total assured them of the necessary dinero to buy sufficient beer for a ball game. On Sunday the last mentioned event took place. A fast game took place with at least a score of runs crossing the plate. The latest tally available, as we go to press, shows a 17-15 victory for Kellogg; close but decisive (a margin of one run would probably have won the game.) However, full returns are not in from the outfield as yet, and we are, therefore, certain of but one thing; that is, the truck didn't bring back any beer; in bottles, we mean.

BIG LEAGUE SCORES

AMERICAN		NATIONAL	
July 11th			
Washington	9	Cincinnati	6
Cleveland	3	Boston	0
Boston	15	St. Louis	6
Detroit	8	Brooklyn	3
		Chicago	8-12
		New York	2-16
		Pittsburgh	6
		Phila.	2
July 13th			
Washington	2	Chicago	3
Cleveland	3	New York	4
New York	12	Pittsburgh	6
Chicago	2	Phila.	4
Boston	12	Cincinnati	4
Detr.	13	Boston	3
Phila.	10-8	St. Louis	7
St. Louis	0-2	Brooklyn	8

PRIZES--PRIZES--PRIZES--PRIZES--PRIZES

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING PLUS---

Read the following carefully; if you are fortunate enough to find your name included in this story, clip it out carefully, and bring it to the office of the Editor, together with the small sum of \$2.25, and you will receive with absolutely no additional charge whatever, one year's subscription to the PAN-ARUBAN.

Last winter a YOUNG man named SMITH from SCRANTON ORR CLEVELAND, was out of WORK. His funds were LOWE; in fact he was down to his last DOLLAR--had not one PENNY MOORE, and things looked GRAY. Then he HEARD of a job in New YORK. A RAE of JOY lighted his face. He WOOD have to walk, but he knew the RHODES and the RUTZ, and he was a STRONG WALKER. Even if he had to sleep in BARNES, he did not CAIRE.

Dressed in an old BLUEJACKET, he set out. Descending a HILL, the fellow came to a POOLE in which grew a beautiful REED. Nothing would DEW but he must WADE into the MIRE after it. This was not EASLEY done, but finally Smitty emerged upon the BEACH, only to find he had plucked a THORN.

"What kind of a RINKEL is this?" he asked himself. Somewhat CROSS, he was about to STEER for the city, when he saw some KEYS upon the ground NYE where he was standing. Reaching for them, he discovered a large CASE in the sand. Painted BROWN, it was labelled, "Made in HOLLAND," and was fastened with a heavy BARR, which opened readily. This caused a BELL to ring, and immediately a COOK, dressed in white and carrying some POTTS of RICE, appeared. He was all ROUGHT up. "The KING asked for pie," he groaned, in not very good ENGLISH, "but we have NUNN. Not a CRUM; it's all BENN-ETT."

"That BURNS me up too, for I dearly LOVE pie," said Mr. S. "But, "MANSIR," he continued, "if you wish, we'll go to the MILLS and get the MILLER to give us something he has in BOND."

"Great SCOTT; I SUTTON-ly will," and the man dropped his tray with a COY wink. The two started to run. "Time

is "GOLDEN," panted the man in white; "the MASTERS must not learn of this." Hurriedly they turned up an ALLEY, from which was emerging a large truck. In vain they tried to DUCKETT.

"Can't you TURNER?" snarled the dispenser of pies, as they picked themselves up. "You JAY!" But the truck sped on.

"More the color of a CROWE," Smith remarked. "He was FULLER than a lord." Smith's face was bleeding. "The gravel was as rough as EMERY," he said, "and my clothes will need a TAYLOR."

"Never mind the clothes," put in his companion, "we'll put raw BACON on your face, or it WILBURN."

And here the author WITHERS away, for he cannot FOSTER up courage to continue.

.....
WHAT, NO WOMEN?

It has been said by someone that no picnic is complete without women. Others have stated that where ever women are - its a picnic. Be that as it may, eleven members of Bungalow 20 broke all these precedents Sunday by holding a picnic, and a very successful one, without any members of the fair sex being present. Provided with a lunch prepared by Slim Reed, the boys motored via Oranjestad (and Louis Posners) to Palm Beach, where they bathed in the same blue Caribbean which is enjoyed on this side of the island. In an Eve-less garden of palms, these eleven Adams spread their lunch and peacefully ate it. They even devoured numerous apples without being ousted from their little Eden.

Later the party motored to Fontaine (via Louis Posners), marvelling at the many wonders of Aruba. Being unhampered with feminine beauty of any sort, there was nothing to detract from the unusual scenery which is to be found on the other side of this interesting old island. The boys returned to the Camp in time for supper, full of enthusiasm and what-not about their big outing.

"WHEN DO WE EAT?"

by

Jim Bluejacket

Long years ago I toured the States with Guy Green's Nebraska Indian ball-team. We never strutted our stuff seriously until we crossed the Father of Waters to proceed through the Eastern part of the Country. Most everybody in the East had a school history conception of the Red Man, that is, of the Pocahontas--John Smith variety.

Our nine was preceded by an advance agent who hung loud posters about the cities, conspicuously announcing the invasion of the wild braves from the western plains.

The lineup was to consist of, on that day, Snake Feed, catcher, Turtle Bluejacket, pitcher, Galcatcher, first base, etc.

By the time we arrived to cross bats with the home boys, the curiosity of the juvenile element would be whetted to a razor's edge. An army of the curious youngsters would swarm the stadium platform; there were many under the impression that every member of the ball team ate a shepherd pup for breakfast. I remember one of our tribe bought a phony dagger and when lounging around the hotel, would wear it on his wrist. It had every appearance of the genuine article which was pushed straight thru the forearm. No one would suspect a sense of humor in a big copper colored brave, so he got by fine and the ghastly spectacle was most gratifying to all the kids. Some people never seem able to shake off the delusion that Indians are super.

Several years later, when I had advanced to professional ball, I was in St. Louis, enroute to my home in Oklahoma. I met one of the fans whom, after telling him my name, remembered me as a member of the Old Nebraska Indians. I found him rather congenial and a good right handed drinker, which rendered it all the more difficult for us to get pinched off of center, so after several days we were still bumming together but playing things powerful close. I had a friend who after a couple seasons of minor league ball, had quit and gone

into business with his father. His father died and he was prosperous. He would feed me and furnish drinks galore if I would only break out among his friends and tell them what a wonderful ball player he was when I played with him. I could always go to his place and eat, but I had to go alone. "Self-preservation" being the initial law of nature, I would lean my tramp admirer against a lamp post, whip into Jack's place, inhale a feed, wipe my mouth off, and whip back to his side and say, "Well, my friend wasn't in." I kept this up for five days, and when I came out, hat setting "Jack Deuce", I said to my follower and friend; "not in, let's go down this way." He said, "Wait a minute, how long do Indians go without eating when they are out this way?" Without showing any concern, I answered "A week or ten days; Why, George, are you getting hungry?" He said, "No, but it's encouraging to know I have only three or four more days to go."

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SHOTTON RE-SIGNED.

The Philadelphia Nationals announce through President Becker, that Bert Shotton has been signed to manage the Phillies for the next three years.

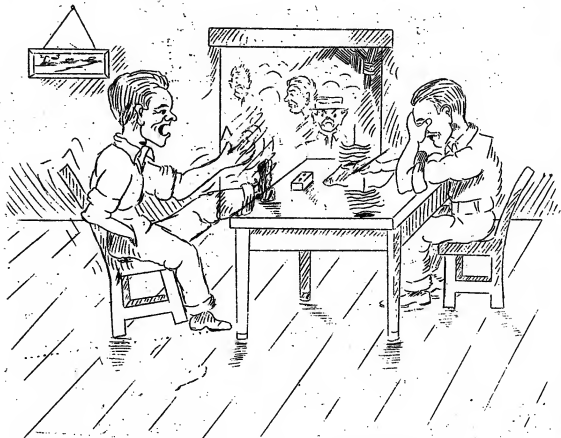
LOUGHRAN-BRADDOCK

New York: In preparation for his fight with James Braddock for the Light-Heavy-weight crown, which he now holds, Tommy Loughran went through a ten-round workout before 1,500 spectators in fine form.

White Sulphur Springs: James Braddock said today, July 15th, "Somewhere between the fifth and ninth rounds, I'll get my right over and there will be a new champion," speaking of his fight to be held Thursday night, July 18th, with Tommy Loughran, Light-heavy champion, at Madison Square Garden.

HIGH WATER IN KANSAS

Lyons, Kansas: The entire population of Saxman, 135 persons, and numerous farm families, were brought here late today after being marooned all day by high waters. No casualties.



*Don't be too generous with the other
fellows time* — — — — —